whirled away.

were about equal.

Fallure of the Supper Clab,

The failure of the only supper club which

New York ever had proved that after all no de-

conducted themselves in a manner which

even the slight restraint of a police organization.

London has a class on which the cinb can draw

liberally for its women guests, and they were

accustomed to the eliquette of the institutions.

A NIGHT OUT FOR A WOLF.

EVEN THE SUPPER CLUB SUR-PRISED BY ITS VISITOR.

Circumstances that Bragged the Siberian Wolf from a Dime Museum to the Ten-deriola Events After His Arrival at the Clab-Whim of a Man with a San.

People who live in the neighborhood of the Supper Club are not easily surprised at anybody or anything that they see entering the club house. So many people in so many different conditions of mind and body tome and go during the course of an evening that something very much out of the ordinary monotony of ags, hilarious, pugnacious, or maudlin, is needed arouse the neighborhood to astonishment. One night last week such a speciacle was witpessed. A man who had lived in a house opposite since the inception of the club, and ind seen a good deal of its life since that time, blinked in amazement at the curious sight. Recollection offered no He had seen men issue in the early hours with their hair carefully and abundantly rubbed with Welsh rabbit. Unce a man came out with the tails of his dress coat hanging down over his abdomen instead of covering the part of his body over which they were accustomed to fall. But these incidents were not surprising in comparison with what happened last week. The curious character of the occurrence was intensified by the fact that it was seen when the actors were going into the club. Most of the striking phenomena are seen in just the opposite way. Parties that go into the Supper Club are not likely to be so interesting as those that come out.

Into the street two men turned and started to walk down toward the club house. They were not walking stradily, but that was not exceptional enough to attract attention. One of them was followed by as curious-looking a beast as ever prowled through a New York street at night. A rope was tied around his neck, and one end of it was held in the hand of the man in front of blm. It bung slack, and the animal followed ratiently at a slow gait the man who was leading him. Both men were in evening dress, The animal looked like a wolf, but was gray and there was an expression of lamblike resignation in his quiet ere. The two men walked westward until they came to the club house. When they mounted the steps and went into the building the wolf, or whatever it was, followed them docilely. He seemed entirely indifferent to whatever disposition was made of him. When the door closed behind the three the man who had been watching them from the livery stable across the street said in a tone of quiet but inter se surprise;

Well, that beats the band! I have seen curious sights going into that club, and more curious ones coming out. But I never before saw one of the members lead in quietly a wild animal tied by a rope. They'll have more curious goings on than ever there to night."

If the man in the livery stable had not cone to bed and to sleep after he made this observation he might have seen the wolf and his owner reappear about two bours later, both in a condition of considerably less spickness than that in which they had entered the club. He might also have learned the adventures of the wolf and his leader after they turned the corner and went down Broadway.

There was plenty of surprise on the part of belated loungers on Broadway that night when they saw the modestly dressed young man making his way down the street at 3 o'clock, fellowed by the dejected-looking animal. This sight was a feature of the closing of that wolf's first and undoubtedly last evening of Tenderioin life, for nobody knows how many pears he had been quietly satisfied with life in a four-by-six wire cage. He was classified in the dime museum of which he was a permanent attraction as the "Wild Siberian Wolf." His "iberial attributes may have been all right. They were at least not known to the general public, and his authenticity in these national respects may have been indisputable. But it was pials to the most untracelled eye that he was not wild. Usually he sept in a corner of his cage curled uplike a domestic-minded pug in front of a wood fire. When he did open his eyes, it was only to stare benevolently at the few spectators who halted to look through the wire bars at him.

He was in just this condition of supine boredom, huddled in a corner of his cage, when two men in the crowd hurrying down to see the fat women saw wood stopped and looked into the dark cage. The wild Siberian woif opened his eves slowly, and probably wondered why any one should stop to look at him, when the saws

eyes slowly, and probably wondered why any one should stop to look at him, when the saws propelled by fiably biceps were already audible from the ball below. Both men were young, and their dress was stylish. They seemed out of place among the crowd in the museum. They had been plainly drawn there by some unusual circumstance. What that was appeared when the rounger, who was blond with a prominent nose, leared forward.

"Here, wolfie, wolfie," he said carcestingly, here, old man, come out where we can see you. The animal opened his syle wearily.

"Fin'st beasti ever saw," said the first preather, who fell toward the case, and then, or ching himself, drew himself up with dignity. Jee's look at 'im. Shiberian wolf, too, Herian beaut, Look at the tail, Fin'st beasht ever saw." The wild Siberian wolf was unaccustomed to so much attention, and under the fiattering intunce arose slowly. He had not escaped the could see a feel in the said was beauties of age, and it look some time to adjust its rheumatic joints to just the right position. But he succeeded finally and walked over to the front of it, and the admirer of the animal was leaning forward in limitient peril of rejection has considered to a few moments before.

"Look at the beast," he broke out enthusiastically as the animal suprocached the front of the case and looked through the bars with an expression of unusual satisfaction combined with mild suprise, "she how intellectual hus, fleard ush talking bout 'in, comesh down here to the front, Gircatest beasht lever saw, Roo, I'm gala 'to buy 'im, goin' to have 'im myself. He's a wonderful animal."

"What you was 'with that old skate, Charley's was the seem in question of his companion, who ladd to un to veary of the contemple."

"What you wer" with that on his compan-ley?" was the seem of question of his compan-lon, who had be un to weary of the contempla-tion of the Siberian wolf. "He is twenty year ley?" was the seem of question of his commonion, who had he un to weary of the contemplation of the Siberian wolf. "He is twenty years old and saralyzed. Come on: we'll get out."

But Charley would not get out. He hand around the cage and spoke endearingly to the salinal, who after a while became borred at the proceedings, crawled back into his corner, and went to sleep. Charley's friend hegan to room ever the museum, which was pradually becoming more and more deserted. The crowds that passed down to the concert hall grow smaller and smaller. Fewer people came in, and it was within a short time of the lour of closing. But Charley still stood in front of the wolf's cage. His bands were on the iron rading that protected the boxes, and slowly his head slipped down to the same level. Then his eyes closed, and in that position Charley dozed.

"All out! We re closing up!" in the tones of the attendant, waked him suddenir, As he opened his eyes the first thing he saw was the pating search in a corner of the cage glaring out of the dark.

"Thereb wolf arm a "he said to the man:

opened his eyes the first thing he saw was the animal seared in a corner of the cage glaring out of the dark.

"Thersh wolf again." he said to the man:

"wonderful spirms. Golin' to buy him myshelf. Whersh holf!"

Bob was found and joined the group in front of the cage. The attendant was urging Charley to leave the wolf for the night and get out. If he still wanted to buy the animal in the morning he could come hack, but he had to get out then, as it was past the hour of closing.

"Give you ten. Give you twenty. Give you my danned thing you ask for the beasht!" executed Charley in a creecende of enthusiasm.

"Want the animal myshelf. Bob, ain't he the mosh intelligent beasht you ever say?

Another of the attendants who had joined the group started down stairs in search of the proprietor of the museum, while the first remained up stairs in charge of the young men. Charley had renewed his prattle with the wolf, who was sick of this unusual interference with the monotony of his museum life and had gone to sleep with his back turned toward the front of the cage. Presently the proprietor came up the steps. The ofter to buy the animal was researed by Charley much to the dispast of bits friens. "What do you want the brute for?" he said. "What would you do with it, anyhow? Leave the animal alone. Come on, lat aget out."

anyhow? Leave the animal alone. Come on, lut's get out."
But Charley was determined, and the proprie-But Charley was determined, and the proprietor was not averse to selling the wild Siberian wolf at a good price. The two men dickered for a while, Charley's enthusiasm being only held in check by the protests of his friend. When the bargain was closed Charley was in possession of the wolf and the museum proprietor was \$40 richer. When the sale was effected there areas the important question of how the animal was to be taken home.

"Oh he's gentle," one of the attendants said. "While Mike gets him out of the cage I'll look for a rope. Then you can lead him.

The door of the wild Siberian wolf's quarters was opened and the animal shrank back into his corner. There seemed no possibility of getting him out.

his corner. There seemed no possibility of get-ting him out.

"Here wolfie, wolfie," whispered his new owner. "Come out wish your boss."

"Get out of dis," was the attendant's form of approach, "or I'll poke you out wid dis stick."

Under these two forms of solicitation the animal refused to budge. When the man re-turned with the rope the two attendants lifted the cage up suddenly, turned it face downward, and dumped the animal onto the floor. It took

him several minutes to recover from the effects of the shaking up, and when he did the rope was tight around his neck. Then the procession started to move. In front went Bob, disgusted with the whole proceedings. Charley, with the wolf tied to four feet of clothesilne, brought up the rear. The animal had not walked so far in many a day, and moved with the agility of an automatic toy. The change was something he could not understand. It was evident that some crisis had come in his life, and he walked in his new freedom with neither joy nor pride, but in the most dejected spirits. The three passed out of the building into Faurteenth street, and as the two attendants closed up the place for the night, one of them said to the other:

"He was a good thing, wasn't he?"

up the place for the night one of them said to the other:

"He was a good thing, wasn't he?"

It was evident after a while that Charley was not enjoying the wolf as much as he had expected to. The animal lagged behind provokingly. There were no cabs in sight, and after a while their progress up town was so slow that before they had crossed Union square it, was after 1 o'clock and the bars were closed. There was only one piace in sight so late and that the Supper Club, more than a hair mile up town. No available cab appeared, and a cable-car conductor who had stopped for the trio laughed and Jerked the bell ptrap when he saw the animal.

on a valuable can appeared, and a came-car conductor who had stopped for the trio langhed and jerked the bell strap when he saw the animal.

Showly the party worked their way up town. The wild Siberian wolf after a while walked out of his stiffness and the three made better progress. But when the Supper Club was resched Charley was utterly disgusted with the animal. There was the danger, too, that he might not be allowed to take him into the club. But the man at the door was complaised and the wolf got in without objection. Then he was promptly tied to a chair in the cloak room and his owner, relieved of the burden of piloting him about, went up to the grill room.

There were loss of his friends up there and the time passed quickly. He had as much supper as he wanted, and there is no time limit in the Supper Club on the drinks. Nobaly thought of the wild Siberian wolf tied with a clothestine down stairs. Charley hadn't mentioned him to the rest of the party, and indeed hod forgotten all about the beast himself in the reaction of quiet and comfort after that walk up town. It was nearly 30 clock when one of the men sent a walter down stairs to take a package of cigarettes out of his overcost pocket. It was a new brand, and he wanted to show them to the crowd. The waiter started down wairs.

A moment afterward there was a terrife yell from the floor below, followed by the sound of growling and what seemed to be the scratching of nails on the hard-wood floor. There were more yells from the waiter, and the crowd up stairs jumped to their feet in astonishment.

"Heip" came from the voice down stairs.
"Cut the rope! He's bit me! Make him let go! Come down here somebodly."

The crowd rushed down stairs, and as they started Bob said:

"I told you that beast would make trouble."

They reached the door just as the sound of

The crowd rushed down stairs, and as they started Bob said:

"I told you that beast would make trouble."

They reached the door just as the sound of scratching and running on the polished surface ceased. In the centre of the room was the waiter standing on one foot with the other raised in the air. Bound tightly around the leg on which he stood was the rope that had tied the animal to the chair. The waiter explained that when he entered the room the animal was already free, standing in a corner. He was frightened at the unexpected apparition and jumped back. At this the wolf can toward him, nipped the calf of one leg, and then began to run around him at a furious rate. The rope caught, and as fast as the animal ran it was wrapped about the waiter's leg until the wolf was tied to him.

The rest of the waiters and the club members helped to extricate the man, it was not difficult.

The rest of the waiters and the club members helped to extricate the man. It was not difficult. The beast was mild again. His presence in the club was explained, and the waiter's sufferings were slight. He went to an all-night drug store and had the bite cauterized. Then there was an informal and decisive meeting to disease of the wolf. Nobody was willing to take it away, and Charley, who had gotten into another stubborn mood similar to the one in which he had insisted on buying the animal, was determined that his pet should not be nut down in the coal bin, where it was proposed to confine him until morning. While the discussion of the subject was raging violently the owner of the wild Siberian welf suddenly put on his hat, untiled the rope, and started to lead the animal out of the club. He had the air of a deeply injured man, he addressed no remarks or explanations to his associates.

He addressed no remarks or explanations to his associates.

"Come on, Bob," was all he said.

The two men left the building, with the wolf following behind. Slowly they retraced their steps down Broadway. The arimal walked with the same deliberation. He seemed to fear that if he stretched his legs they would break. Neither of the men spoke. After a while they reached the maseum, it was dark. A kiek brought the janitor to the door. The wild Siberian welf evinced by no change in his demeanor that he was glad to be home again.

"Is the proprietor in?" asked the owner. The janitor recognized the two and laughed. Well, whether he sin or nat, you take this," said Cleatey, gently propelling the animal into the building, "and tell him be can keep his wolf. But if that waiter sues me. I'll come around for my \$40. Come on, Bob."

Then the two young men turned away and

Then the two young men turned away and started silently up town.

PAINTING MISS LIBERTY.

A Difficult Job, Requiring a Monkey-like Ability to Hold on to Things.

For a week three men have been painting the iron work on the interior of the statue of Liberty on Redlow's Island. The outer surface of the statue is copper, and will last indefinitely without corresion. This copper sheathing is three-Mateentles of an inch thick. Because there are little holes in it here and there, visitors to the statue have frequently brought away an idea that corrosion was going on and that something should be done to stop it. In reality these holes were made when the statue was crected. They were necessary as a means of holding some of the plates in place while being riveted. There might have been some danger of corrosion through electrical action if the iron supports and framework had been permitted to come in direct contact with the copper, but all such connections were carefully insulated by placing sheets of asbestos between the two

The interior of the statue is almost as open to atmospheric influences as the outside. The great torch is open to the sir, and when rain falls water is blown in and drips down through the arm and the body to the bottom of the pedestal. It is therefore necessary that all the interior from work should be thoroughly protected from rust by a coating of paint. While the framework of the statue was Iring on the ground at the island waiting to be put in place, every girder and brace was carefully painted. A second cost was laid on after the statue was erected. In the course of years the paint has flaked off and rust has begun to collect on the surface of the girders, and a renewal of the preservative became necessary.

Visitors to the statue are well acquainted with the difficulty of climbing up through the regular stairway to the view platform. The stairway itself is very narrow, the hand rail is dangerously low, the pitch is steep, and, worst of all, the lighting is as bad as it could possibly be and still exist. Once in every two or three twists of the spiral there is a smoky kerosene lantern. The visitor feels that if there were actually no light at all he would depend altogether upon his sense of touch and climb more safely. There is a fully competent electric lighting equipment in the statue, but the Government, some years ago, withdrew the funds

necessary to ke-p it running.

If travel along the highway is so difficult, it is evident that the men who undertake to go out on the hundreds of cross beams and girders have a dangerous tash. The Iron work follows no symmetrical plan; the girders cross and recross, and are boiled together at every possible angle. So complicated is their structure that it is aimest impossible to erect a scaffolding among them. In many cases a ladder must be formed by Johning the uprights with rope at intervals of two or three feet. The men selected to do the painting this time are ship riggers. There are three of them, David Slean, Matthew Bennett, and John Sloan. All of them were employed on the Brooklyn Bridge while it was being erected. David Sloan was one of the workmen who assisted in parting up the statue, so that he is fairly well asynainted with the nooks and crannies that the painters must reach. A Six reporter found them working in the vicinity of the tablet which the Goidees holds in her left arm and hand. He didn't exactly find them, either; he heard them singing. He crawled up and down the harrow ladder until he found the point where their voices acquided loudest, and called to them. There was an answering shout, and the glimmer of an approaching light signalled the appearance of one of the painters.

"It's the worst job I was ever on, or ever will on the hundreds of cross beams and girders

painters.
"It's the worst job I was ever on, or ever will be," he said. "You can't see how to move or paint. If you fall, you don't light on water or grass or a flat brick parement, but on a lot of grass or a flat brick parement. paint. If you fall, you don't light on water or grass or a list brick barsement, but on a lot of iron girders with sharp edges, one after the other. We are working around the tablet now. I'm in her flumb. Sometimes you feel like lying on your back and painting with your toes; only all the time you have to hold a lantern up to within a few inches of the piece you are working on, so as to be sure that you leave paint on it. This thing is like a great big parrot case more than anything else." Wish I was a parrot, "said another voice back in the darkness. "I wouldn't do a thing but hang on and climb around with my beak, paint with one claw and hold my paint pot in the other."

"You're a lot better off as you are," said the first speaker, "unless you had eyes like a bat. Where would your parrot hold his lantern? No, it's hang on with your kness and elbows, swing the pot on your foot, hold the lantern in one hand and paint with the other. And," he added, without irreverence, "may God have mercy on your sou!"

What do you think of Thomas biater's offer for men on page 1, main sheet !-- Adu.

TROLLEY CARS RUN WILD.

COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE NASSAU LINES IN BROOKLYN.

Alleged Reckiesaness in the Management

of President Johnson's Roads to Concy Island Excessive Crowding of the Cars -Some Serious Accidents on the System. Years and years ago, when good old Dea-Richardson and his wicked partners levied tribute upon residents of South Brooklyn and malaria-haunted Gowanus, the Atlantic avenue street railway enjoyed nanotorlety. It was accounted the slowest horse-car system in the world. Its cars were ricketty and dirty and ran upon a go-as-you-please schedule. But human life was comparatively safe under Deacon Richardson and his ungoily partners. And the Atlantic avenue line grew and absorbed the old steam road, known as the Brooklyn, Bath Beach and West End line, and passengers were carried to the Bowery of Coney Island for 15 cents. Then the trolley system came along and knocked out horse jars and dummy engines and revolutionized street-car treffic

In Brooklyn and its growing auturbs. Patrick H. Flynn, a far-sceing promoter of street railway enterprises, associated himself with Took Johnson, steel rail manufac turer, single taxer, street railway magnate, and former Congressman from an Obio district. Flynn saw the possibilities of a vast electrierallway system "from the East River to the prean." He knew Brooklyn and its politicians from the ground up. Through Flynn's shrewdness and Johnson's money, with that of others allied in the enterprise, the Nassau Electric Company of Long Island grabbed, bought, received, or acquired control of cer tain streets and avenues in Breeklyn, and its cars by the hundreds speed to-day from ferries and the bridge to the remotest parts of Brooklyn and its suburban territory.

Flynn is regarded as a "swift railrender. Johnson and his brother, Albert L., are equally swift. What they don't know about neguiring franchises, laying tracks, and shutting off competition is scarcely worth knowing. A few months ago they secured by purchase and lease the control of the Atlantic Avenue Railway system, including the Fifth avenue line and the lease of the West End route, thus gaining a continuous line from the East River ferries and the bridge to Coney Island, Man hattan Beach, Canarsie, and other points.

Since then Flynn has retired as an active ilg are in the Johnsonian trolley system. President Albert L. Johnson is to all appearances the responsible head of the enterprise. If dear, de parted, slow-going old Deacon Richardson could take a trolley rine back to earth and see the transformation effected by Flynn the John sons, and their motormen, in the old Atlantic avenue slow-coach avstem of street railways, he would be shocked beyond recovery. Some of the things he would see, or could, with one eye,

would be:
A single five-cent fare from the bridge or the ferries in Brooklyn to Coney Island, Canarsic, or Manhattan Feach,
A traffic in human freight at all hours of the day and night far exciteding the Diagon's most avarictous dreams in the days when one "night hawk" piled between Futton Ferry and piacid tircenwood.

hawk plied between Futton Ferry and piacid Greenwool.

Cars built to hold comfortably fifty or sixty pers ins, turned into flying hives in which from 100 to 133 perspiring victims take "pie sure" trips to the leach for five cents.

Cars, singly, in pairs, and quartets, propelled through city streets and outlying districts at a speed never dreamed of by the wildest advocate of rapid transit, and in utter disregard of the speed ordinance of Brooklyn.

He would find in the daily newspapers, under the head of "Traitey News," almost daily such items as "Head-on Collision," Fined for Viola ing Speed Ordinance, "Mayor Wurster Says the Reckless Running Is an Outrage," "Fatal Smash on;" "Crasked Under the Fender," "Knocked Down and Killed," "A Mysterious Collision on a Curve as Night, "The Brakes Didn't Work, "The Motorman Junged," Twenty Injuried and Two Killed in a Runaway of an Overloaded Car on a Steep Hill, "Rec. &c.

dumped. I with the following street of the public was an infant in the business of running street railroads, as compared to the Brooklyn magnates of today, would see more violations of the rules of safe railroad running in one day on the ristem he once controlled than the number of cars in actual service now on that system.

It is to be presumed that after a day's experience, the old centleman would be glad to pay double the presumed that after a day's experience, the old centleman would be glad to lay double the presum fure from the East liver to the Ocean, to get back to his haven of rest, where, happing, the trailey magnates have not acquired any franchies, at least so far as known.

At any rate that portion of the public which

At any rate that portion of the public which patronizes or attempts to patronize the over-crowded Nassau trolley lines "from the East River to the Ocean" for ave cents is paying

city streets, it is not surprishe that public interest has been awakened. A resident of an outlying word of Brooklyn, through which the Nassan Electric Comment series its trilley cars to Coney Island, who travels daily over the road, and to a six reporter:

"Of course accidents, even fatal, are inevitable on trolley lines in all cities, but the ordinary mishape, when reported as securring on the Nassan road, have excited unfaverable comment because of the reckless overrable comment because of the reckless overraviding of the ears and the pressent disregard of the law supprised to cover the speed of those cars. Since the opening of the season at the beach, the scenes on this road back beer small as to lead one to look for frightful accident at any time. According to my own observation and to the statements of the movement and conductors, many of the accidents, fain and otherwise, have been due to the faulty inspections of the ranning mechanism of the cars, or to the alleged wild running of the road with the apparent single purpose of carrying all the through traffle in sight."

Then the suburbanite referred to the distressing accident of Sunday, June 1, in that day a Nassau trolley car, capable of carrying comfortably sixty persons single our rying comfortably sixty persons single our rying comfortably sixty persons single our leading to the conductor's statement. The car became unmanageable, the trolley left the wire, and the bracks either would not work or wore not properly applied. The fearfully overloaded car dashed down hill for a third of a mile, scattering its pathesity for a best the word not work or word not only in the figure and the hashes either would not work or hower not properly applied. The fearfully overloaded car dashed down hill for a third of a mile, scattering its pathesity for a best in the mangement, for I am personally familiar word has since the mangement, for I am appropried it at the car was not in good working order, and that he had so reported it at the car hashed as the provided in

The continued cry of the newspapers against recklessness of motormen is not unwarranted, for the reckless manner in which a great many of our cars have been operated, although repeatedly warned, talked to, and notices posted, is positively disgreeful.

nagraceful.
The critic of the Nassau management went on to say:
"On Wednesday, June 10, a Nassau car cellided.

The critic of the Nassau management went on to say:

"On Westnesslay, June 10, a Nassau car collided with an ice wagen on Fifth a cente, three a main heading to the tave next, and his life was accrificed. In that case, I read that the rounding mechanism of the car was out of order; at any tate, the motorman was powerless to stop the car and to prevent the collision. Perhaps he, too, is careless, incompetent, and a leatherhead. If so, the management of the company, daily charged with the transportation of thousands of passengers, is not to be compatulated upon its selection of employees."

Readents of Van Peir Manor, Bath Beach, and Bensonhurst, while disposed to hope for better service when the road "gets in running order," are not slow to condemn the practice of leading the cars far beyond the safety line. A Bath Beach business man said to THE SUN reporter:

"I can't understand how the company can take the chances they do of slaughtering people. I expect every day to see a fearful wrock here. The cars come down loaded to the roof and with a score of passengers standing on both side steps. The front platforms are so jammed that the motorman has no room to work in case of danger, and the conductor barely gets a foothold on the fear fairly fly around that curve on the old West End route, while at the same time three or four loaded cars are speeding up Bath avenue or down the new line toward the same dangerous curve. If a smash-up occurred here those passengers standing on the footboard exposed to the car approaching from the opposite direction would be badly off at least."

Later On Thursday afternoon, June, 11, when thousands of pleasure scekers were on their

DR. M'GLYNN ATNEW BURGH HIS PRESENT PARISH AND HIS IN-TEREST IN HIS DUTIES. May Soon Be Transferred to New York-

His Explanation of the Purposes of the Present Inquiry at Rome Concerning the Validity of the Augilean Oriers, Little has been heard for a long time of Father McGlynn, who once figured so promisently before the public and who was severely disciplined for his activity in connection with the Anti-Poverty Society. After he had been deprived of his priestly functions Father Me-Glynn lived in retirement in South Brooklyn until about eighteen mouths ago, when he was restored and assigned to the parish of St.

way to Bath Beach or Coney Island, two loaded care came together close to one of the most dangerous spots on the road. Fortnately no one was killed or injured, but the sequel, as told by a spectator, seems to justify the charges of recklessness in running and overcrowding. Car 732, a comparatively new one, bound to Coney Island, had passed swiftly around the Sharp curve at Van Peit Manor, and just at the Eighty-fourth street croasing from some cause, it jumped the track and smashed head on into var 440, which was returning from the island. According to one of the employees of the road. "It was lucky she didn't hit us broadside, for them a lot of folks would have been hurt." A wrecking crow was put to work on the derailed car, and the other one, No. 440, without examination, apparently, was put in service to transfer passengers from the scene of the wreck to Bath avenue.

As loaded cars from the city discnarged their human freight, tae passengers rushed for the car. No. 440, fresh from its collision. A load big enough for two cars got aboard in a jiffy, By actual count, eleven persons were on the front platform, including one young woman who barely land toe room on the outer edge. On the inside footboard next the down track, sixteen had clambered when the conductor gave the signal to start. At Last moment an elderly woman attempted to wedge in on that time ay standing place. She grabled a hand rall and got one foot on the narrow board as the car moved. The car sanged under its heavy load and had barely cone a hundred feet when a warning snap was heard. The cid avonau narrow's escaped tumbling on her head. Others grabled as the car imped to real for struggled for a place in the solid mass of humanity between the section of the footboard was spill half in two. Then the cur and its regist were whirled away. Mary's in Newburgh. The parish is one of the largest in that part of the State. It comprises 1,300 or 2,000 souls, and the priest has one essistant. Since he has been there Father McGlynn has attended quietly to his duties, so different in their nature from the bustle and activity of a city parish. No one who knows the man can doubt that the same intense interest in public affairs has been maintained beneath the surface, but since his unfortunate experience he has refrained from giving expression to radical theories. Father Mctilynn will probably be transferred to this Then the car and its freight were city as soon as a vacancy occurs in any large parish. Although expecting sooner or later to COMEN IN LONDON MUSIC HALLS. leave Newburgh, he looks after his charge there assiduously and his visits to the city are One Fenture Which Is Recalled by the

which is occupied by the priest.

mand exists here for one, although similar in A SUN reporter sought out Dr. McGlynn at stitutions are popular and numerous in Lon-Newburgh one day last week. Although he declined to enter into a discussion of any mat-ters political or sociological, he talked on subdon, ranging there in quality from the excluive and aristocratic Amphitryon down to demo jects concerning the Church with the same cratic resorts about Leicester square. The early closing of the London restaurants and vigor and earnestness as of old. The day was bars makes these clubs a necessity there. At chilly and rainy and Father McGlynn wore a half past 12 supper parties are obliged to defedark spring overcoat over his priestly gar-While he talked he sat still or paced to the official warning of "Closing time, gen tlemen," at whatever stage of their meal they up and down the room alternately. Once he remay happen to be. These clubs in London were ferred indirectly to his troubles with the not intended merely for the enjoyment of the Church authorities, and then he stood at the men members and the proportions of the sexes window looking out at the gloomy drizzle, There is no lack of cheerfulness about Father In addition to a restaurant there are in many McGlynn. He apparently feels that he is servof the buildings a variety hall and a ball room ing temporarily at Newburgh and that the and every element that could contribute to the time of full restoration to the powers and opgavety of the early morning hours. In New portunities that were formerly his is not ork it was found that the feminine participa far off. He has a merry blue eye, which twinkles agreeably when he departs momention in the attractions of the solitary supper club was very slight, and that in a measure tarily from his usual serious and carnest interfered with the success of its sessions. The manner to give play to his sense of humor. women who were willing to attend generally

which is well developed. Father McGlynn was asked to give his views showed that they were not disposed to regard regarding the probable purpose of the investigation recently ordered by the Pope into the validity of Anglican orders, so far as the attivalidity of Anglican cruers, so far as the atti-tude of the Roman Citholic Church is con-cerned. The ordination of English Bishops has been heretofare uniformly considered in-valid by the Church of Rome, and the sucre-ments administered by them have been hold of no effect. A commission of clinit, persons accustomed to the eliquette of the institutions. This is a feature that makes New York music halls different from those of London, and its lack here may be one reason why New York managers have never found it necessary to construct large promensales like those of the London halls. Mrs. Criniston Chant inight wanter around Koster & Bial's or Olympia so long as she wanted and never discover anything objectionable. But at the Empire or Alhambra her experience was very different. Nothing surprises the American visitor more than the change in the costome and appearance of these women visitors to the music halls as he ascends toward the less expensive natis of the house. Down stairs on the first promenate jowelry and evening dress are the romenade jowelry and evening dress are the romenade jowelry and evening dress of women is never likely to be overwhelmingly tasteful or heautiful, but in the misse halls it plainly mars, the difference in grade be seen the fortunate parrons of the first lier and those that climb one or two stories further up. of no effect. A commission of eight bersens has now been appointed to reopen the whole question and to hear and collate the evidence, with a view to a final decision by a committee of Cardinals. Mr. Gaussone, in his latter recently published, hailed this investigation as evidence of a desire on the part of the Pape to conciliate the Lagish Untreh and as a step toward the reunion of the two

iterent. Nothing surprises the American visitor more than the change in the costume and appearance of these women visitors to the music halls as he ascends toward the less expensive halls as the and as a step toward the remain of the two churches. It has the mouse, hall see a the first tromonade jewelry and evening dress are the rule. The English evening dress are the rule. The English evening dress are the first tromonade jewelry and evening dress are the rule. The English evening dress are the first tromonade jewelry and evening do the unestion as Mr. Charles are the proved to see any reversal of this judgment as a tesuit of the pevent investigation. White I shemd be deligibled to be described that an idea to be deligibled t

year of the committees existence resulted in securing outside work for students to the existence of \$1,000, and a report of the committee shows that in the past year \$4,088 was paid.

What purpose, then, has the Vatican in re-

consideration with the content of th

would be self-seeking politicians. I, for one, would have nothing to do with it."

For sale by all retail jewelers.

SUMMER IN THE COUNTRY.

How to He Happy Though Seeking the Belights of a Barat Sajours. It is highly unnecessary to worry over the selection of a place in the country at which to spend the summer. Wherever you go you are likely to wish you hadn't gone there before you are through with it, and yet if you had selected the other place would have turned out just as badly. The truth is that every place in the country has at least one unpardonable fault, and, having one, it is imma-terial how many more objections there may be to

it. So that it really doesn't matter where you go.

It only produces uncomfortable feelings on both sides if you ask questions when looking over a piace as to whether or not there are many mosquitoes. The answers given to such questions ar of little importance, and you wouldn't believe them anyhow, if you know much, Some localities have fewer mosquitoes than others, but it may be accepted as an axiom that all have more than they ought to have; and generally there are guars, wasps, bumblebees, spiders, fles, fless, and cater-pillars into the bargafn. The true test of happiness at a summer resort is the Crees lectularius, With it life is not worth living, and the other pests do no count; without it life may be endured even with the other peats. So questions on the subject of mosquitoes are of no consequence, Furthermore, they are immoral, as tending to damage the land lady's conscience. You know very well what an-awer you yourself would make to questions of like nature under similar circumstances.

As to the children. Begin by making up your mind to the fact that they must of necessity be un-mitigated nuisances full of evil ingenuity. They not frequent. His church is on South street, near the top of the bill that rises from the edge couldn't be otherwise if they wanted, and they don't want to be. In the recognition of this fact lies one of the secrets of being mappy at a summer of the river. Next to it is a commodious house resort. You must either submit to the varied annoyances they are capable of inflicting or take up arms against them, and, by being more disagree-able than they, counteract the tritation they cause. You wou't mind the children half so much if you make their suffer more than you do yourself. For instance, it is astonishing the amount of satisfaction you feel in giving a secret pinch or pin thrust to a baby that has kept you awake by erying at night. Of course, the baby can't tell on you, and you need never be discovered. With older children, it is easy to cuff their ears and break their toys with the greatest good humor while pretending to join in their games. It won't hart you if they and their parents consider you a clumsy bliot, and they will soon learn to give you cheerful idiot in the country, and the less people think you know the better off you may be if you take advantage of your opportunities.

On the whole, it is just as well not to make surthat the landfady is within hearing before you do your kicking. The landlady knows perfectly well the kind of food she is giving you and expects you to kick. She wants some excuse which will enable her to square things with her conscience, and kick ing by you will permit her to persuade herself that you are an old crank and don't deserve anything better. A well-trained conscience is easily per sunded. Of course, you can't pretend to like the

what purpose, then, has the Vatican in research the same way.

The work which the committee was able to obtain for students filled the applications of like out of the 16s men whose names were hander in at the beginning of the term as desired in at the beginning of the term as desired in at the beginning of the term as desired in at the beginning of the term as desired at travelling companions. Under the desired in a travelling companions, the surpose the strength of the term as desired at travelling companions. Under the head of "general work" lifts seven were crossed and this covered such a first travelling companions. Under the head of "general work" lifts seven were crossed and the surpose such and the surpose and the surpose of political or granitations at election time.

The employment curring the valutions and the burner of sacratations at election time.

The employment curring the valutions and the burner of sacratations at election time.

The employment curring the valutions of the deciment of the demand, and the number of nevery students of the demand, and the number of nevery students as all in the way of a policy toward the carried that the result is a foregone of the united relation to the master and ostentation of a life to make a note control of the support of the content of t that they can sing. They guew as the but what that they can do none of these things, but what slip carry you do not appreciate when you are making fun routh. that may can do none of these things but what you do not appreciate when you are making fun secretly or their performances is the fact that they are seeking to make a noise only to show that they can be just a disagreeable as other people and the brute creation. When they are in the quiet of the crysthey don't pretent to be missical. If you do not vare to go to the expense and osteniation of a mustical instruments, you can effect fremendous.

the same time it is one which you alone will enjoy. Then, too, the cultivation of tact which will be accured thus, cannot fall to be of service to you in after live.

Remember that the most comfortable places about the grounds and on the plazzas belong to him who is most disagreeable. In the practical affairs of life amiability is at a disadvantage. He member also that you don't know any better than to pick fruit and flowers on private grounds. If the owner objects, you can laterate the feelings of his family by taking a clever woman along to look contemptuously at the best dresses of his wife and

WHALES WERE HIS STUDY.

THE DEATH OF THE MAN WHO KNEW THE MUST ABOUT THEM. He Was a Practical Whater Who Made an

Almost Lifelong Study of Ills Came-Observations as to the Levinthan. Ivon the Spectators

The death of Mr. David Gray of Peterhead removes an interesting figure from the ranks of practical naturalists and Arctic ploneers. Mr. Gray came of a family which for more than one generation has been conspicuous in the annals of whaling and scaling expeditions, and he leaves sons who are only second to their father as authorities upon this ancient industry. But Mr. Gray was distinguished not only as a sucships, but as being better acquainted than any living man with the haunts, habits, and history of the whale. His skill as a whale and scal hunter had carned for him the honorable title of "Prince of the Whalers," and he was by no means indifferent to the reputation which accrued to him from the record bag of whales which he had made during his lifetime,

But his enthusiasm for the whole art and practice of whaling produced an effect upon his mind not unlike that which the enthusiasm for oversea trade and colorization produced on Hakingt. He not only observed every detail of the life of the whales of the North Pole, but read and reported on all the first-hand authorities available for the possible development of an Anarctic whaling industry. Ills zeal both for the fishery and for its natural history led to an acquaintance with Frank Buckland, and inter his terse and clearly written accounts of whale life in the scientific periodicals made him known to the leading naturalists of the country. One of his ambitions was to procure for the

Museum of Natural History at South Ken-sington a complete skeleton of a Greenland whales are, as a rule, killed at sea, and the carcass, after being towed alongside the boat, is 'flensed," the blubber being stripped from the whale's body as if it were a bobbin of tape, when the carcass is turned adrift in the sea. by extraordinary luck Mr. Gray sighted and killed as his "first fish" the very largest Greenland whale which he had ever captured. The lower jaw, with the whatebone attached, was cut out and hauled on deck, the biubber was stripped, and the remainder of the whale was about to be hoisted on deck, when by ill luck a whole school of whales were sighted in the distance. The erew, who shared pro rata in the profits of the voyage, naturally objected to sacrifleing their chance of another fish in the interests of science, and Mr. Gray with deep regret. saw the remains of the whale sink in the ocean.

The further voyage was entirely unlucky. No more fish were taken, and the only profit made was from the first monster whale, whose oil and whalehone sold for £2,090. Thus the

better. A well trained conserve anything per sinded. Of course, you can't pretend to like the food; but you can white away the time agreeship by by footing the isolated when the way the time agreeship by by footing the isolated when the way is a supportant.

If you are newly married and have talked house keeping with your wife, a sojourn in the country will be not only conductate, but also desirable, for such a diversision of housekeeping will necessarily have included the grant hies of keeping a supply of canned goods on hand, and no piace is like the country for developing the hidden possebilities of the herrors of canned goods. Much onneauc in felicity based upon deceptive, apecious theories in felicity based upon deceptive, apecious theories in of a short visit to a cultury boarding house.

Don't be surprised iff
1. The beils are heard.

Don't be surprised iff
2. The rooms are small and stuffy.

The coffee is adulterated.

The test country of you wanted to resulting is small, a fresh vegetables are few and coarse, but the country was should have remained in the city, and you have only yourself to hame.

The nice that come fin is quiet in the country was explosed long ago by dogs, cows, goats, litral, can kans, and summer boarders. To be happy in the country if it is not sufficient to be without life since on the subject; if is necessary also to be prepared to make plointy of house in soft defence. This is the reason why so many summer boarders pretend that they know how to play banjor, panos, experience in the structure of the first canned and summer to the without life sites of the country of the to sufficient to be without life sites of the country of the profession of the country was explosed long ago by dogs, cows, goats, litral, can know now to play banjor, panos, experience in the structure of the first provided long ago by dogs, cows, goats, litral, can know now to play banjor, panos, experience in the structure of the case of the country was experience in the structure of the case of the country of

can be Just a discrepancy as on the propose and the bound restrictions when they are in the quart of the state of spot to be expense and ostenation of an instead instruments, you can effect fremedium; according to some commiss, sweet, immorant chair one of the state when the control of the state of the proposed of the state of the control of the co

Strange Doings in the Name of Religion.

Strange Deings in the Nome of Religion.

From the Concinual Connected Tribine.

Missission, Mich., June 47. The Salvation Army hereon Monday make things the devil by proxy. On a previous much he not been tried and found guilty on a charge of unwider.

The corresponding on with the stretching of a rope across the plantness. Then trans. Sarrett of the Army, with an entertaining side talk, proceeded to string mining the core what he called the devil's trobe. First there was a correctly provided the devil's trobe, a first there was a correctly provided to the provided from the strength of the provided from the strength of the man and sufful woman. Finally came the figure of Satan, with red close and long talk which was suspended from the rope and all his implements. The handing was voted a success. plements. The hanging was voted a success.